
Title: A Brief History II

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A Brief History of the
Lore Council and the
Matriarchs – The
Cataclysm at Anjur

As the Matriarch's forces approached the city of Anjur they came across an improvised magical barrier that had obviously been put up to keep them out. With the power that Tarathas had absorbed by this point, he had erected a barrier that was more powerful than the Matriarchs could have predicted, and it took all of their combined might to pierce through it and allow the scouts and hunters to enter the abandoned city. Despite the hardwon knowledge of the location of the nexus, there was no specific information as to where in the city it was located, so the infiltration force had to be split. Tarathas had managed to pierce the void and summon True Gazers to combat the Hunters and Scouts of the Matriarch's force, and their horrific might proved too much for many of the infiltrating force who laid down their lives that day. As the Matriarchs continued to be forced to hold the barrier open they were unable to join the battle, and due to the splitting of forces it came to be that only a handful of

scouts and hunters were able to pierce into the city and find the nexus point. It is through the testimony of the three survivors of the battle against Tarathas that we know what occurred in the Nexus Chamber, and their stories are told here.

Huntress Jutha's Account

The True Gazers sent after us were formidable enemies, and during the fight against the three that we encountered on the way my companion, a scout named Reth, was disabled by a magical explosion that removed the lower half of his right leg. After the wound was tended I managed to hide him in an alcove and continue my descent into the city. As I neared further my Stinger grew anxious, the living weapon resonating and trembling in anticipation of the fight to come. As I descended a dark staircase I could feel my fur stand on end at the nape of my neck and a thrumming sound could only be the channeling of great magic ahead of me. As I snuck into the room I came upon the sight of a vast audience chamber, at the center of which was Chamberlain Tarathas of Ishpur. Using the dimly lit rooms shadows for concealment, I managed to sneak to within a few paces of Tarathas before readying myself to attack him. As are all Hunters and Huntresses, I am trained in a variety of ways to fight against mages, and I readied my silencing powder as my

other hand held my
Stinger ready. With a
final bracing for the
battle, I hurled myself at
Tarathas and threw the
silencing powder only for
him to turn and blast it
away with a gust of
wind. I fired my Stinger
at him, the poisoned
barbs launching from its
body and impacting into
his arm as he raised it
to block. I did my best
to engage him at close
range and managed to pull
him away from the nexus,
but as we fought I could
hear the sounds of
Gazers fighting nearby,
and knew I likely had
little time. I flung my
body at him and managed
to knock him to the
ground and fire another
round of barbs from my
Stinger that embedded
heavily into his gut. This
attack left me wide open
and much to my horror
did not manage to finish
him off, and with a burst
of power he flung me
across the chamber and
into a support beam. The
crumbling ruins of the
support beam broke under
the impact, and I was
swallowed up by the
resulting cave in, and
though I could hear the
battle continuing, I was
trapped under the rubble
until rescue arrived. By
then, Tarathas had been
slain.